

Chronology of World's Greatest Disaster On the Seas.

1902—Keel of the gigantic vessel laid at Harland & Wolfe yards at Belfast.

1911—May 31—Launched and christened the Titanic.

Complete and fully furnished at an outlay of about \$10,000,000.

April 1—Leaves Belfast on its trials, which prove satisfactory.

April 10, noon—Starts on maiden trip from Southampton, to New York, via Cherbourg.

April 14—Sends a routine wireless warning ashore of the presence of icebergs off the Grand Banks of New Foundland.

April 14, 11:40 p. m.—Titanic strikes an iceberg in latitude 41: 16 north, longitude 50:14 west.

April 14, midnight—Carpathia and other vessels hear Titanic's call for help.

April 15, 12:27—Titanic's wireless is put out of commission and flashes given that the boat is sinking by the head and women and children are being put off in lifeboats.

April 15, 1 a. m.—The first news reaches the United States by way of the Allan Line offices at Montreal, the Virginian reporting that the Titanic struck an iceberg.

April 15, 2:20 a. m.—Titanic sinks.

April 15, 3 a. m.—wireless from the Cape Race station, directed to the Associated Press gives the first information of the disaster.

April 15, 5 a. m.—First survivors picked up in lifeboats by steamer Carpathia.

April 15, noon—Reports current Titanic is still afloat and that all are saved.

April 15, 7:30 p. m.—White Star line offices admit a probable great loss of life.

April 16—Carpathia sends by wireless list of survivors, failing to account for about 1,300 persons, scores of wealthy and prominent people.

April 17—Hope given up that other vessels have saved any.

April 18, 9:30 p. m.—Rescue ship docks at New York with 745 passengers and crew, confirming the loss of all others and bringing the first details of the Titanic disaster.

April 19—United States senate committee begins investigation in New York as to the causes of the accident.

Senator "Arraigner's" Criticism.

Senator Rayner, of Maryland, occupies a somewhat unique position among his colleagues as an all-around arraigner. He nearly always takes advantage of the psychological moment and jumps into the limelight as a critic of men and events. Albeit brilliant and capable, he is something of a "headline" orator. His criticism of J. Bruce Ismay as the man responsible for the disaster, and a man guilty of wholesale manslaughter is, we think, intemperate. Mr. Ismay, as one of several "men higher up" was, of course, responsible for the mad "joy ride." The officers navigating the Titanic were merely men under orders. The company rather than Mr. Ismay—the policy of the company—and the spirit of modern ocean traffic rather than the spirit of the White Star Line alone, was responsible for the effort to break the record, and the willingness of the owners to risk

the ship, with its tremendous burden of human lives, in a mad dash through the icebergs of the Northern route. Mr. Ismay might, however, have had the manhood to accept the fate of the officers his company's policy drove to their death along with the passengers who trusted to the ability of the "line" to navigate safely at high speed. Mr. Ismay must be a man of singularly tough skin if he can enjoy living and being known as a man who entered a lifeboat along with the women when Capt. Smith and other brave men had the courage to meet death like men. His humiliation should be hard enough to bear. We forbear to call him a murderer, but if he is not a coward, who is?—Frankfort News.

Longstreet.

We are having some fine weather at this time, and the farming portion of the citizens of this place are not losing any moments, but are pushing along the work with rapidity.

The health of our community is above the average.

Wheat crops are looking fine in this neighborhood.

No corn has been planted yet that we have heard of.

Mr. E. W. Wall is preparing a nice cottage for himself.

Mr. J. D. Robertson has another heir at his home.

Mr. John Stangle has moved into our neighborhood. We wish to extend him and his family a welcome.

Mr. W. W. Owens has finished the veranda to his new house. He has removed to his new building and commenced his old trade—breaking young stock to work, which is a specialty with Mr. Owens.

There are two Sunday Schools in session here each Sunday, at the churches of Fairview and Friendship. We like Sunday School, and think it a blessing to any community when conducted right.

Our Huxter, Mr. Maupin, has hauled off several loads of produce from this section lately.

It is reported that there are several cases of small pox in the Fonthill neighborhood.

Miss Millie Bernard is visiting relatives' near Jamestown, this week.

Mr. M. H. Bernard and family were visiting his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Bernard of this place, last Sunday.

Mr. Dan Cunningham and Levi Foley were with us Sunday.

Dr. W. G. D. Flanagan, of Jamestown, passed here enroute to Fonthill to see small pox patients one day this week.

Mr. D. C. Hopper, of Fonthill, Ky., Mr. Porter Gaskin, of Jamestown and Mr. Lawrence Wilson, of Ella, Ky., were here last Saturday, on business.

We are glad to report that most all lines of trade are on a boom here now, and there seems to be no scarcity of money.

Preaching last Sunday at Friendship was conducted by our worthy Bro., Rev. M. T. Grimes. After preaching the congregation was invited to the waters edge, where the above mentioned pastor so wonderfully immersed Mrs. Mary B. Robertson and Miss Eller Womack, after which

the congregation was dismissed, and all went home feeling they had seen two more enlisted in the great battle for God and right.

Short Stops.

Explorers tell us that there are valuable coal deposits at the South pole, not to mention the ice.

The prodigal son no longer comes back to share in the fattened calf. He prefers to wire for a draft.

Some think a Chinese wall should be built along the Mexican border, and then let them scrap it out.

Another blow to the popularity of the turkey trot. A judge in Connecticut rules that it is not immoral.

The Pulitzer school of journalism has refused to admit women. There will, therefore, be no journalettes.

A Missouri man hit his wife with a pound of butter. He seemed to think a soft answer would turn away wrath.

Scientists say it is too cold on Mars to support life. Perhaps, though, the planet is like Boston—merely intellectual.

Butter can be made directly from grass, says a scientific sharp, and perhaps it can. We have long had apple butter.

Massachusetts legislators propose a tax of \$5 a year on bachelors, and some of them claim the freedom is worth it.

A Philadelphia citizen says he lives on \$1 a week, but he does not say who feeds and clothes him in the meantime.

The druggist who boasts that he has accumulated 175,000 prescriptions has no statistics to show how many of them cured.

In Nyack, which is in New York, not Tasmania or Saxemeiningen, the best elective offices are seeking men to fill them.

A London specialist proposes to secure baldness by grafting hair on the dome. This will create a demand for ivory experts.

A health expert avers that standing on the head will clear the brain, but too much of it is likely to develop a race of flat-heads.

The average base ball fan cares not a whit about the malfeactions of the base ball trust as the home team wins a pennant.

A Baltimore man has just undergone his twenty-fourth surgical operation. In one way he is qualified to be the village cut-up.

An astronomer in that dear Paris informs us that the earth is 100,000,000 years old. What are a few ciphers more or less?

Modern court procedure is said to be a joke, but the joke is on the poor wretch who has not enough money to hire a flock of lawyers.

With both poles discovered and public interest on the wane, it looks as if our professional discoverers may be forced to go to work.

What Tervans Admire

is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made." Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles. 25cts at Paul Drug Co.

A Pen Picture of Ohrist.

The following epistle is said to have been taken by Napoleon from the records of Rome when he deprived that city of so many valuable manuscripts. It was written at the time and on the spot where Jesus commenced his ministry, by Publius Lentulus, Governor of Judea, to the Senate of Rome, Caesar, Emperor. It was the custom in those days for the Governor to write home any event that transpired while he held his office.

Conscript Fathers: In these days appeared a man named Jesus Christ who is yet living among us, and of the Gentiles is accepted as a prophet of great truth: but his own disciples call him the Son of God. He hath raised the dead and cured all manner of diseases. He is a man of stature somewhat tall and comely, with a ruddy countenance, such as the beholder may both love and fear. His hair is the color of a filbert when fully ripe, plain to his ear, whence downward it is more of Orient color, curling and waving on his shoulders. In the middle of his head is a seam of long hair, after the manner of the Nazrites. His forehead is plain and delicate; the face without spot or wrinkle, beautiful with a comely red: his nose and mouth are exactly formed; his beard is the color of his hair and thick, not of any length, but forked.

A Mexican Holy War.

Of course only the most ignorant class of greasers" are appealed to by the call for warriors for a holy war" against the United States. Holy wars have gone very much out of style. In the good old days of early Mohammedanism the gathering of converts" with the battle axe and scimitar was in fashion, and before that it was fashionable in many countries. In recent centuries not even the Turks have had the effrontery to call a war of invasion or any other kind of war, holy. Our contemporaries' El Dairie and Del. Negar, who are calling upon Mexicans to fight Americans, are merely endeavoring to incite a mob. It is strange that anyone ignorant enough to advocate a holy war in the twentieth century, or ignorant enough to advocate Mexican war against the United States, should be at the helm of a newspaper. The dampfool element on both sides of the Rio Grande seems to desire a war that nobody with brains enough to grease the proverbial gimlet, either Mexican or American, desires.—Frankfort News.

Morgan Gives \$10,000.

New York, April 19.—The relief fund started by Mayor Gaynor in response to a cable from the Lord Mayor of London, and the fund for the Women's Relief committee had hardly been announced before contributions began to pour in today. Before the day was over \$25,000 had been received at the Mayor's office, and between \$12,000 and \$15,000 at 9 Lexington avenue, the residence of Mrs. Abram S. Hewitt, and in addition to this nearly \$7,000 was collected by newspapers, making about \$60,000 raised during the day from various sources.

The largest individual subscription was that of J. P. Mor-

gan & Co. This firm sent a check for \$10,000 as soon as it was learned that the Mayor had started a fund Andrew Carnegie gave \$5,000 and there were several subscriptions of \$1,000 each.

The Power of Money.

A well known hotelkeeper of New York gave, not long ago, a banquet, at which was displayed and used a service of gold plate, valued at \$50,000. Someone commented on the costliness of the dinner, whereupon the proprietor said:

It is only typically American. In elegance as in wealth we lead the world to-day. We have passed that stage in our development wherein the newly rich studying the French menu in despair used to tell the waiter to bring him \$50 worth of ham and eggs. And we have passed that stage where if a child should whisper to its mother, Mamma, Uncle Goldreef eats with his knife, the mother would reply:

"Hush darling? Your Uncle Goldreef is so rich that he can eat with a pick and shovel if he so desires.

As "Ed" Howe Says Life.

Can't you get along better with Those You habituatty wrangle with? Ever try?

An idealist can fool himself in exactly the same way a hundred times.

We are all in favor of reform. Why are we unable to put it into effect?

In politics, a thing that can be done promptly is placed on the table, or ruled out of order, or referred to a committee.

If Abe Lincoln had the right to become the greatest statesman of his time, had John D. Rockefeller the right to become the greatest financier of his time?

It may be all right to recall the Judges; but give us a chance, also, at the vicious clients and lawyers who bring unjust suits which result in costs to the public and annoyance to busy men summoned as jurors.

You can pleasantly speculate and plan for to-morrow; put in practice, to-morrow will turn out very much like to-day.

I can get along with nearly any man until he begins telling that he doesn't care for himself; that it is the general good he is seeking.

With many people opportunity means no more than a chance to earn two dollars a day, providing they work hard.

A good many of us don't know much; that's another trouble.—Louisville Times.

Not Fool Proof.

The statements of survivors show plainly enough that the Titanic was simply not fool proof. No ship that can ever be made can be put through the darkness at twenty knots or more an hour in the region of floating icebergs and not court death. The Titanic's loss, unequalled in dimensions, as measured by the toll of human life and property in all of the history of seafaring, was the end, and not the illogical end of the greatest joy ride the world has ever seen. The spirit in which the ship was driven into the core of midnight, and through the icebergs, "to smash

a record," was just the spirit in which an automobile is driven at sixty miles an hour by a roistering crowd home bound from an all-night restaurant or a roadhouse. That no ship can withstand such a blow as the Titanic received is, and was, perfectly well known to the officers of the company. The explanation of how she was struck, and why the watertight bulkheads did not prevent her from sinking, makes that plain enough. The price of 1,600 lives and \$10,000,000 was paid for trying to smash a record in waters that are not at all safe at this time of the year even for crafts making slow time and exercising caution.

In all of the story of seafaring, with its multifarious tragedies, there is nothing to compare with the throwing away of 1,600 lives and the greatest ship in the world by a course just as culpable as that of a man who drives his motor recklessly and is considered, when he hits the ditch, to get what is coming to him. But in that case the risk was taken by hundreds of passengers who did not realize its magnitude, and who had no control over the manner in which the ship was driven. All that they knew was that they were aboard a ship believed to be unsinkable. Their lives were in the hands of others. To carry the joy riding comparison further, the wreck of the Titanic was somewhat like the wreck of a big touring car full of orphans on a Louisville boulevard a year or so ago. The passengers, like the orphans, had no part in the management of the machinery that was taking them to death at a criminal rate of speed and without regard to results.

Since the days when the Phoenician mariners crept westward along the coasts of the Mediterranean to the "Pillars of Hercules" and looked upon what they regarded as the end of the world, caution and seafaring men have been supposed to go hand in hand. Sensible mariners have always had a wholesome respect for the power of the sea as a destroyer. Such advances in shipbuilding as have been made do not warrant the throwing aside of all caution and "spinting" through fleets of icebergs at the speed of a railroad train. And no advance that will ever be made will warrant it.

The wreck does not prove vessels of the size of the Titanic impracticable. It simply proves that the twentieth century contest for transatlantic records on the "northern route" in the period when the water is made perilous by icebergs is sheer madness and murder. The nations should protest against it.—Frankfort News.

The total value of crops this year reached the enormous sum of \$3,760,562,000, an increase of almost \$190,000,000 over last year. What a golden opportunity still remains for farmers to cultivate more land.

The J. C. Darnell sale of young horses and mules at Flemingsburg, totaled \$1,750 for the 15 horses and three mules. Horses ranged from \$60 to \$125 and the pair of mules brought \$266 and the 2-year-old mule \$60.